THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2768. *Thursday, Oct.* 28, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST evening Shakspeare's Comedy of *The Merchant of Venice* was produced at this Theatre, for the first time, this season; the part of *Shylock* being sustained by Mr. Kemble; his reading of the part is very correct, and he gave great effect to its beauties by his acting; particularly in the scene with *Tubal*, where the conflicting feelings of grief for the loss of his daughter, and joy at the misfortunes of *Antonio*, were exceedingly well pourtrayed; still the Jewish Garbardine did not appear to sit easy upon him, and he did not seem at home in his part. Miss Fanny Kemble played *Portia*, and confirmed us in the opinion that Comedy is not her forte; in the playful scenes her manner was constrained, and she succeeded best in the serious parts, particularly in the trial-scene, and the appeal to *Shylock* for mercy on *Antonio*; the monotony of her voice was more striking last night than ever we noticed it. Mrs. Keeley played *Nerissa* charmingly, as did Miss Forde the part of *Jessica*. Mr. Meadows is a very amusing actor, and did the part of *Launcelot* admirably. *The Blue Anchor* closed the evening's amusement, and went off with much approbation, owing to the spirited acting of Cooke, Bartley, Keeley, Blanchard, and Mrs. Keeley. The house was very well filled, and the applause was very general, both during the Play and After-piece.

TOTTENHAM THEATRE.—The performances for this Evening, are, *Oscar and Malvina*, *The Redoubtables*, *Wardock Kennilson*, and the Musical Entertainment called *Dead or not Dead.*

The selection commanded by their Majesties, at Drury Lane this evening, is characteristic of the warm and open-hearted Monarch, who, so much for our happiness, is not only King of England, but may emphatically be called the King of the *English*. It is a proof both of good taste, and good feeling, in his Majesty, on this his first theatrical meeting with his subjects, to select pieces of a gay character, the woes of Tragedy, would be misplaced on this joyful occasion, and perhaps like his Father, he may like the mimic pageantry of the Theatre, as a contrast to the real splendour of his own state. George III was particularly fond of spectacle; in the year 1797, when *The Castle Spectre*, and *Blue Beard*, had just been produced, his Majesty commanded them both for one evening's performance; to which gracious message the managers returned, in substance, the following reply;—"That highly flattered by his Majesty's peculiar distinction, they

would gladly comply with the command; but begged of the Chamberlain to apprize his Majesty, that the performances must commence at three in the afternoon, in order to finish by twelve at night." On another occasion his Majesty is said to have wished *Pizzaro*, and *Blue Beard*, on the same evening.

We regret to state, that Miss Byfield, has been obliged to withdraw herself from her professional duties at Drury Lane Theatre for a time, in consequence of a hoarseness she has unfortunately contracted.

A young lady of much musical promise is about to appear at Covent Garden Theatre in the character of *Cinderella*, in the Opera of that name; the fair débutante is named Inverarity; she is very young, and entirely unaccustomed to the stage; her undertaking will be a hazardous one, to come after Miss Paton, but we understand she has been urged to the step by several musical professors of the highest eminence who have been so charmed with her powers that they have actually arrested her in her flight to Italy, whither she was going for the purpose of study.

Mr. Cooper's novel of the "Water Witch," has been dramatised for the Adelphi; a literary gentleman is also engaged in preparing it for the Surrey Theatre.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two new and beautiful Views which are just finished.

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stenfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday I drop in at the Exhibition of Sculpture, Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and the Landlady—delighted beyond measure—work of that self-taught artist, James Thom—saw Tam making love to the landlady—a rich scene—the landlord's tipsey—his legs dead drunk—*pose* of figures admirable—whoever has read Burns must see them.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's,

PAUL PRY

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honor.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE,
Valcour.....Mr ABBOTT, Steinberg .....Mr BLANCHARD,
Durimel, Mr PARRY,
(*From the Theatre Royal, Liverpool—his first appearance here.*)
Mrs Melfort, Mrs LOVELL, Bertha, Miss E. TREE,

After which, a new Melo-drama, called

The Blue Anchor;

Or, A Tar for all Weathers.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations. The Music by Mr G. STANSBURY.

Preceded by an Overture by Cherubini.

Scenery by Messrs Grieves. The Piece produced under the Direction of Mr. FARLEY.

Harry Bluff, (Petty Officer of a Revenue Cutter,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
(*With a Song and Hornpipe.*)
Tom Bowline, (an old Seaman retired from service,) Mr BARTLEY,
Jerry Grape, (a Slopseller,) Mr KEELEY,
Sam Tipple, (Landlord of the Blue Anchor,) Mr BLANCHARD,
Junk, Mr HORREBOW, Scuttle, Mr EVANS,
Shark, owner of a Smuggling Vessel, in trade as Fisherman, Mr FARLEY
Gunnel, Mr Henry, Rullock, Mr Fuller, Block, Mr Miller,
Lieutenant, Mr Irwin, Humphrey, Mr Addison, Thornback, Mr Turnour,
Bessy Bowline, (Tom Bowline's) Mrs KEELEY,
Sally Bowline, (Daughters.) Miss VIALS,
Mrs Tipple, (Landlady of the Blue Anchor,) Mrs TAYLEURE,
Kitty Crawfish, Mrs DALY.

Among others, will be exhibited the following New Scenes.

Interior of Bowline's Cottage A Romantic View by Sunrise Smuggler's Cave with extensive View of the Coast The Interior of the Blue Anchor Widow Cockle's Cottage Exterior of the Blue Anchor, on the Sea Shore Smuggler's Cave by Moonlight Shingle and Rocky Shore—the Cutter and Light House in the distance The open Sea—the Lugger riding at Anchor—and the Destruction of the Smuggler's Vessel.

To conclude with the Drama of

Robert, the Devil!

Lindor, Mr BAKER, Edmond, Mr HORREBOW,
Jaques Bocage.....Mr MEADOWS, Gontran.....Mr TURNOUR,
Picolo, Mr KEELEY,
Robert.....(Duke of Normandy.)....Mr G. BENNETT,
Countess de Rosambert, Miss LOVELL, Blanche, Miss HUGHES,
Lodine, Miss CAWSE,
Dame Gertrude, Mrs TAYLEURE, Maltilda, Mrs VINING.

XUM

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

By COMMAND OF THEIR

MAJESTIES.

This Evening, will be performed a Melo-drama, in Two Acts, called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi,..... (Governor of Rome,).....Mr FARREN,
Albert, } Students of the French Academy { Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, } of Painting, { Mr J. VINING,
Nicola, Mr WEBSTER, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Count Caraffa, Mr C. JONES, Cardinal-Secretary, Mr FENTON,
Alessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief,) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant,) Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto.....Mr BLAND, Carlotti.....Mr YARNOLD,
Ottavia, (Prince Bianchi's Niece,) Miss FAUCIT,
Maria Grazie, (the Brigand's Wife,) Mr W. BARRYMORE.

Previous to The Brigand,

"GOD SAVE THE KING,"

Will be Sung by the whole Company.

After which, a Musical Piece, in Two Acts, called The

Illustrious Stranger.

Preceded by the Overture to Guillaume Tell.

Aboulitar, Mr THOMPSON, Arzan, Mr BLAND,
Gimbo, Mr HARLEY, Alibajou, Mr WEBSTER, Bowbell, Mr LISTON
Mr. Harley, and Mrs. Waylett, will introduce the Comic Duet of
"**When a Little Farm we Keep**"
Irza, Miss FAUCIT, Fatima, (first time,) Mrs WAYLETT,
With the Ballad of '**Come where the Aspens quiver.**'

To conclude with the Opera of

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Fiorello, Mr BLAND, Basil, Mr BEDFORD,
Figaro, Mr LATHAM, Antonio, Mr HARLEY.
Countess Almaviva, Miss S. PHILLIPS,
Cherubino, Miss CRAWFORD, (*her 2nd appearance.*)
Susanna, Mrs WAYLETT,
Marcellina.....Miss BUTLINE,
Barbarina, Mrs NEWCOMBE.